

DELL

NO. 712

10¢

BT 6/17

Walt Disney's

THE GREAT LOCOMOTIVE CHASE

*He risked his life
to end the war*

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CHATTANOOGA

STRATEGY FOR HEROES

- The fight.
- Burning box car.
- Camouflaged bent rail.
- Fuller encounters loose boxcar.
- Tear up 3rd rail.

- Fuller meets Southbound express from Chattanooga, picks up Slim

- Fuller commandeers "The Texas."

ROME

- Andrews waits 45 minutes for 2nd southbound freight.
- Fuller commandeers the "Yonah."

- Tear up rail and cut wire.
- The "General" stopped by repair crew.

Route of the
**LOCOMOTIVE
CHASE**
Western & Atlantic R.R.

ATLANTA

TENNESSEE
GEORGIA

WATER TANK

DALTON

Slim sends wire.

CALHOUN

ADAIRSVILLE

2nd torn-up rail.

KINGSTON

Fuller commandeers Rome train.

ETOWAH

ALLATOONA

BIG SHANTY

Steal the "General" here.

MARIETTA

Raiders board northbound train here.



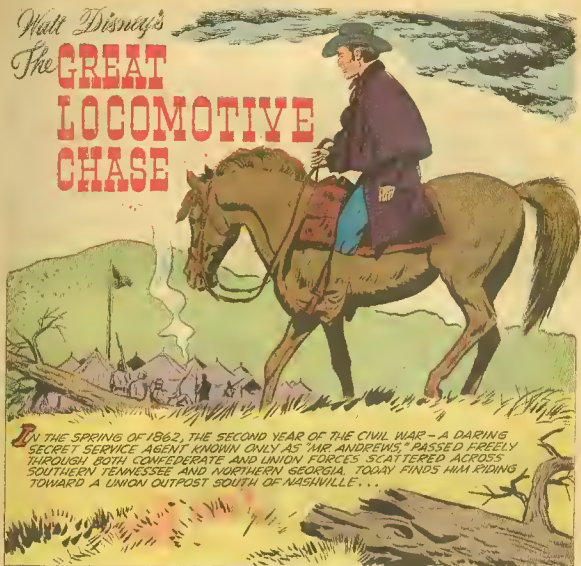
The Civil War had reached a crisis. It was a time for daring, and the Union dared. A scheme was born, an attempt to cut the Confederacy in two by crippling the vital railroad between the big supply base at Atlanta and the central front at Chattanooga. The front ran from Memphis to Alexandria; the destruction of the Western and Atlantic Railroad would be enough to completely paralyze the Confederate forces, commanded by Beauregard in the West and Lee in the East.

This was a task for the bravest of men—for Andrews, the leader of the Raiders, a Union secret agent who so hated war that he volunteered his life and career in a wild attempt to stop one—for Campbell, a Union soldier who would rather fight than live—and for William Fuller, the Confederate train conductor who chased the raiders, a man so fiercely loyal to job and country that he matched his two feet against the speed of a train.

This is the story of one of the greatest races ever run.

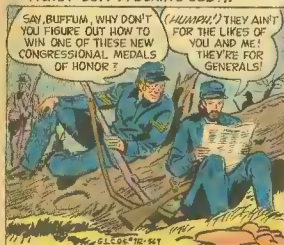
Walt Disney's **THE GREAT LOCOMOTIVE CHASE**, No. 712. Published by Dell Publishing Co., Inc., 261 Fifth Ave., New York 15, N. Y.; George T. Delacorte, Jr., President; Helen Meyer, Vice-President; Albert P. Delacorte, Vice-President. Single copies, 10 cents. Copyright © 1956, by Walt Disney Productions. All rights reserved throughout the world. Nothing herein contained to be reproduced without the permission of Walt Disney Productions. Authorized edition. Based upon the Walt Disney motion picture "The Great Locomotive Chase." Printed in U.S.A. Designed and produced by Western Printing & Lithographing Co.

Walt Disney's
The **GREAT
LOCOMOTIVE
CHASE**



IN THE SPRING OF 1862, THE SECOND YEAR OF THE CIVIL WAR - A DARING SECRET SERVICE AGENT KNOWN ONLY AS "MR. ANDREWS," PASSED FREELY THROUGH BOTH CONFEDERATE AND UNION FORCES SCATTERED ACROSS SOUTHERN TENNESSEE AND NORTHERN GEORGIA. TODAY FINDS HIM RIDING TOWARD A UNION OUTPOST SOUTH OF NASHVILLE...

...WHERE A FIVE-MAN DETAIL IS FINDING PICKET DUTY A BORING JOB...



SAY, BUFFUM, WHY DON'T YOU FIGURE OUT HOW TO WIN ONE OF THESE NEW CONGRESSIONAL MEDALS OF HONOR?

(HUMPH!) THEY AIN'T FOR THE LIKES OF YOU AND ME! THEY'RE FOR GENERALS!



AN' FIGHTERS—WHICH NOBODY'S LETTIN' US BE! I JOINED UP TO FIGHT JOHNNY REBS AN' SO FAR, I AIN'T EVEN SEEN ONE!

YOU'VE BEEN LUCKY!

AT THE VOICE BEHIND HIM,
CAMPBELL WHIRLS...

IT'S ALL RIGHT, BILL! I KNOW HIM!...
GLAD TO SEE YOU, MR. ANDREWS!



NICE TO SEE YOU
AGAIN, CORPORAL
PITTENGER! WHERE
WILL I FIND
GENERAL BUELL?

DOWN CORINTH WAY! A
BIG BATTLE'S SHAPING UP
THERE! GENERAL MITCHEL'S
COMMANDING US NOW! HE'S
MAD AS A WET HEN AT BEING
LEFT TO GUARD NASHVILLE!
AND SO ARE WE!



WE WANT ACTION! SO ANY TIME YOU NEED HELP
ON A SECRET MISSION, LET ME KNOW! IN TEN
MINUTES, I CAN LINE UP AS MANY MEN
AS YOU WANT!

I'LL REMEMBER
THAT, CORPORAL!



A LITTLE LATER, AFTER ANDREWS
REPORTS TO GENERAL MITCHEL...



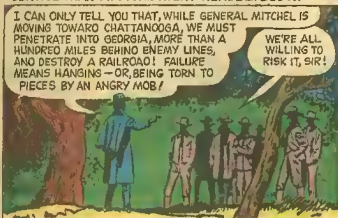
...SO IF I MOVE MY MEN DOWN HERE TO HUNTSVILLE,
CAPTURE THE LOCOMOTIVES AND FLAT CARS, AND
THEN RIDE INTO CHATTANOOGA... ALL I'D HAVE TO FEAR
WOULD BE CONFEDERATE FORCES IN ATLANTA!

BUT THERE ARE TEN THOUSAND REBS IN
ATLANTA! THEY COULD MOVE UP ALONG
THIS WESTERN AND ATLANTIC RAILROAD
AND DRIVE YOU RIGHT OUT OF CHATTANOOGA!





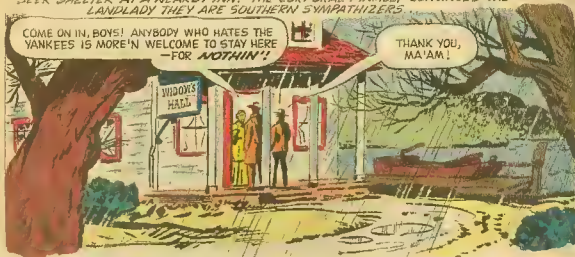
LEAVING THE GENERAL, ANDREWS CONTACTS CORPORAL PITTINGER--AND TWO NIGHTS LATER, PITTINGER AND A PICKED DETAIL JOIN THE SECRET SERVICE MAN AT A MIDNIGHT RENDEZVOUS...



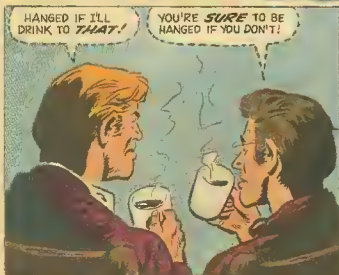
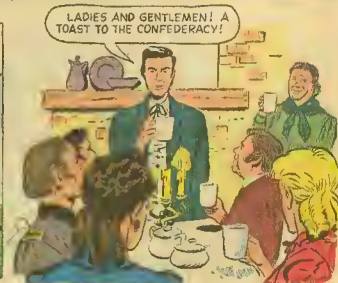
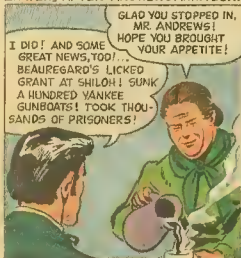
YOU'LL CROSS THE CUMBERLAND MOUNTAINS AND THE TENNESSEE RIVER, GET A TRAIN FROM CHATTANOOGA TO MARIETTA! IF THERE ARE ANY QUESTIONS, SAY YOU'RE FROM FLEMING COUNTY, KENTUCKY, ESCAPING TO JOIN THE REBS!



FINDING THE FLOODED TENNESSEE RIVER IMPASSABLE, CAMPBELL AND PITTINGER SEEK SHELTER AT A NEARBY INN. THE CORPORAL FINALLY CONVINCES THE LANDLADY THEY ARE SOUTHERN SYMPATHIZERS.



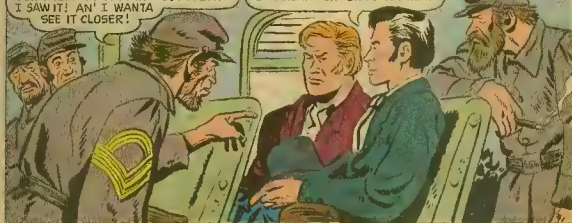
LATER, AFTER ANDREWS ARRIVES...



TWO DAYS FINDS ALL OF ANDREWS' MEN BOUND FOR MARIETTA ON THE TRAIN SOUTH OUT OF CHATTANOOGA, ALONG WITH MANY SOUTHERN SOLDIERS GOING HOME ON FURLOUGH.

DON'T TELL ME YOU AIN'T GOT A GUN!
I SAW IT! AN' I WANTA
SEE IT CLOSER!

GO AHEAD - UH - BILL! LET HIM!



YANKEE ARMY ISSUE!
WHERE'D **YOU** GIT IT?

TOOK IT OFF A
DEAD YANK AFTER
HE TRIED TO
STEAL MY
CHICKENS!



IF YOU DON'T KEEP THAT
GUN OUT OF SIGHT, CAMPBELL
... YOU'LL GET US ALL IN
HOT WATER!

AW, QUIT
PICKIN'
ON ME!



WONDER IF THAT FELLER'S REALLY TELLIN' THE TRUTH -
OH WELL, I FINALLY FOUND
A SEAT, SO I'LL ---



WELL, IF THAT AIN'T A CHEAP YANKEE TRICK!
I GOT A MIND TO HEAVE YOU THROUGH THE
WINDOW!



THE THREAT FORCES BUFFUM TO SPEAK.

YOU-ALL IS WELCOME TO THE SEAT! I'LL WAS JUS' PLAYIN' A LITTLE JOKE!

I BE DOGGED! YOU EVEN TALK LIKE A YANK!



SURE HE DOES! HE'S TRAINING TO BE A SPY!

HO! HO! YOU AIN'T SO BAD AT JOKIN' YOURSELF!



THE REST OF THE RIDE TO MARIETTA IS WITHOUT INCIDENT. THEN, EARLY NEXT MORNING, IN THE MARIETTA RAILROAD HOTEL...

LAND O' GOSHEN, MR. ANDREWS! WHAT'RE YOU ALL DRESSED UP FOR?

BECAUSE TODAY I'M A GOVERNMENT OFFICIAL— "ON A SPECIAL MISSION TO GENERAL BEAUREGARD!"



WE'LL SEIZE THE TRAIN AT BIG SHANTY, CORPORAL! THAT'S THE BREAKFAST STOP FOR PASSENGERS AND CREW! AND—THERE'S NO TELEGRAPH!

BUT FOUR THOUSAND REBS ARE CAMPED THERE!

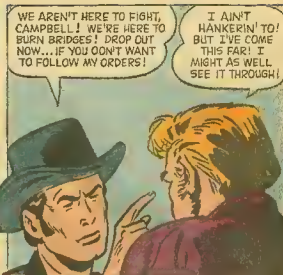


THAT'S JUST WHY I CHOSE IT! NOBODY'LL BE EXPECTING US TO STEAL A TRAIN IN FULL VIEW OF THE SOUTHERN ARMY!



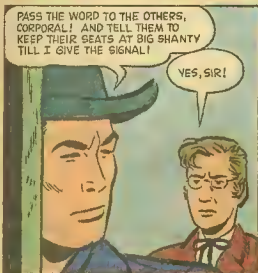


I SAY ANY DESERTED PART O' THE TRACKS'D BE BETTER! EVEN IF IT MEANS A FIGHT!



WE AREN'T HERE TO FIGHT, CAMPBELL! WE'RE HERE TO BURN BRIDGES! DROP OUT NOW... IF YOU DON'T WANT TO FOLLOW MY ORDERS!

I AIN'T HANKERIN' TO! BUT I'VE COME THIS FAR! I MIGHT AS WELL SEE IT THROUGH!



PASS THE WORD TO THE OTHERS, CORPORAL! AND TELL THEM TO KEEP THEIR SEATS AT BIG SHANTY TILL I GIVE THE SIGNAL!

YES, SIR!

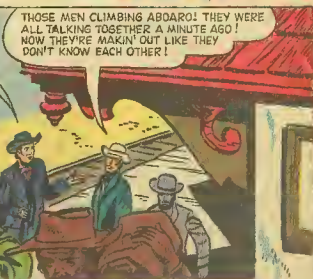
A LITTLE LATER, THE CONDUCTOR OF THE ATLANTA-CHATTANOOGA TRAIN FROWNS AS HE EYES SOME OF THE PASSENGERS GETTING ON AT MARIETTA...



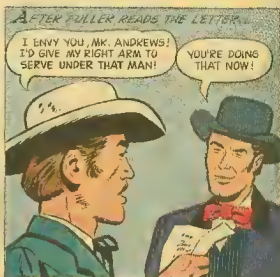
HMMM... FIRST TIME WE EVER PICKED UP *THAT* MANY PASSENGERS HERE!



GOOD DAY, MR. FULLER! WHAT'RE YOU LOOKING SO WORRIED ABOUT?

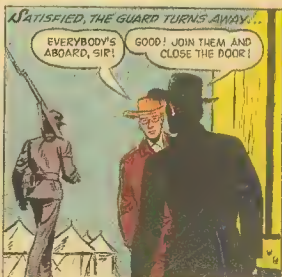
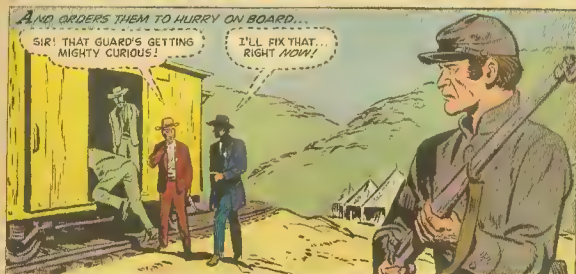


THOSE MEN CLIMBING ABOARD! THEY WERE ALL TALKING TOGETHER A MINUTE AGO! NOW THEY'RE MAKIN' OUT LIKE THEY DON'T KNOW EACH OTHER!



LATER, AS THE TRAIN SLOWS DOWN FOR BIG SHANTY...

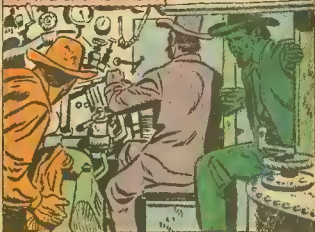




MEANWHILE, KNIGHT UNCOUPLES THE COACHES FROM THE END OF THE TRAIN...



THEN JOINS BROWN, THE OTHER ENGINEER, AND ALF WILSON, THE VOLUNTEER STOKER, IN THE ENGINE CAB...



A MOMENT LATER, ANDREWS SWINGS UP INTO THE CAB...



KNIGHT PULLS THE THROTTLE — THE WHEELS BITE INTO THE RAILS — AND "THE GENERAL" BEGINS HER RACE AGAINST CHANCE, AND A LONG WAR...



THE TRAIN! IT'S PULLING OUT!

WHO DID IT? WE'VE GOT TO STOP THEM!



AT A DEAD RUN, THE THREE RAILROAD MEN RACE FROM THE HOTEL DINING ROOM...

IF THEY CATCH **THAT** ENGINE, THEY'LL SURE HAVE TO RUN TO BEAT THE CARS!

HAW! HAW! THEY'LL **NEVER** CATCH 'ER!



NOT FAR OUT OF BIG SHANTY, "THE GENERAL" IS STOPPED BY A RAILROAD REPAIR CREW. NOT ONLY DOES ANDREWS PERSUADE THE CREW TO CLEAR THE TRACK, BUT...

I WON'T FORGET TO MENTION YOUR KINDNESS TO GENERAL BEAUREGARD!

THANKS! TELL HIM 'T WAS JIM HUDSON'S CREW THAT HELPED YOU!



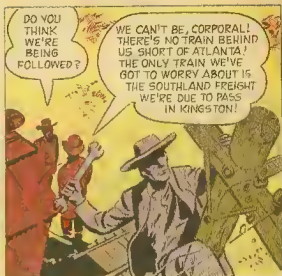
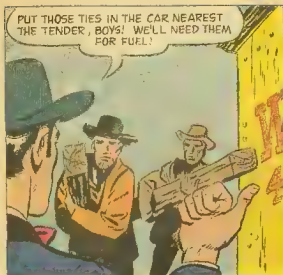
DID HE GET THEIR TOOLS?

SURE! I DON'T KNOW WHY WE HAVE TO **TAKE** THE SOUTH! IF ANDREWS ASKED FOR IT, THEY'D **GIVE** IT TO HIM!

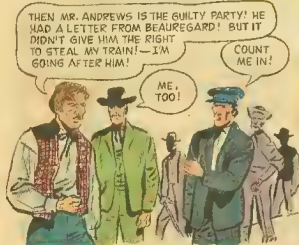


JUST SHORT OF ALLATOONA, "THE GENERAL" STOPS AGAIN...

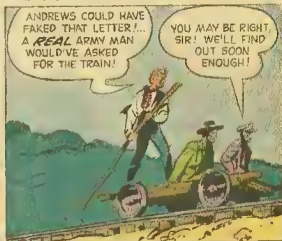




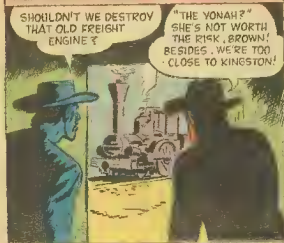
MEANWHILE, FULLER REACHES THE REPAIR CREW...



COMMANDEERING THE PUSH CAR, THE THREE RAILROAD MEN PRESS ON NORTH...



MEANTIME, "THE GENERAL" IS STEAMING ON TOWARD KINGSTON...



BELL RINGING, "THE GENERAL" BARELY SLOWS
LITTLE WAY STATION OF ETOWAH...

IF THINGS KEEP GOING
THIS SMOOTHLY, WE
CAN'T FAIL!

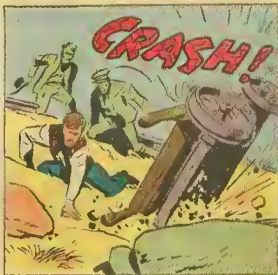


MEANWHILE, THE PURSUERS ARE
NEARING ALLATOONA AND THE MISSING RAIL...

MISSING RAIL!
JUMP!



CRASH!



THOSE SCOUNDRELS *WERE*
SPIES, ALL RIGHT... BUT NOT
FOR BEAUREGARD!

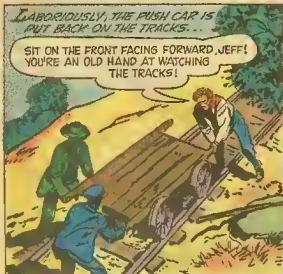


WELL, WHATEVER
THEY'RE UP TO,
THEY MEAN
BUSINESS! LOOK
AT THAT
TELEGRAPH
WIRE!



LABORIOUSLY, THE PUSH CAR IS
PUT BACK ON THE TRACKS...

SIT ON THE FRONT FACING FORWARD, JEFF!
YOU'RE AN OLD HAND AT WATCHING
THE TRACKS!



AGAIN IT TRUNDLES NORTH. WHEN
IT REACHES ALLATOONA...

BUT I CAN'T SEND A
MESSAGE ANY PLACE,
SIR! THE LINE'S DEAD!

THEN THOSE LOWDOWN
YANKEES ARE CUTTING
THE WIRES BETWEEN
EVERY STATION!



SOME MILES AHEAD, "THE GENERAL" IS CHUGGING INTO THE KINGSTON YARDS...

PULL RIGHT ON THROUGH, KNIGHT! THEN
BACK IN AHEAD OF THAT TRAIN ON THE
SIDING! IT'S THE NORTHBOUND LOCAL
FROM ROME!



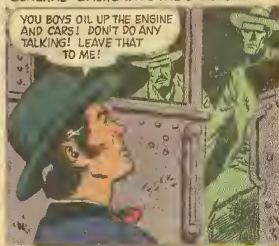
WHY CAN'T WE
KEEP ON
GOING?

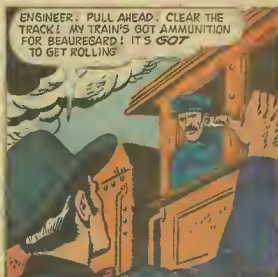
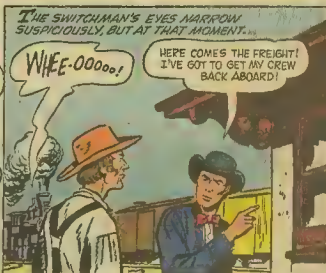
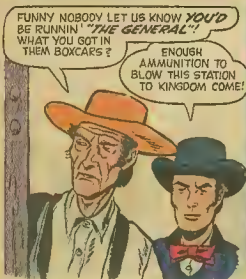
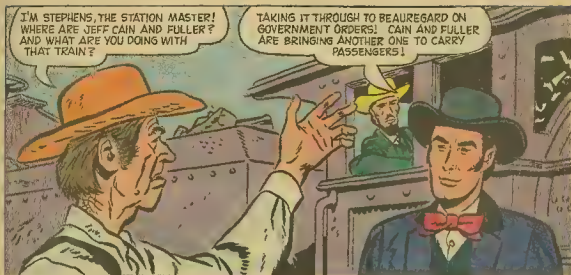
WE HAVE TO STICK TO THE
SCHEDULE! IF WE DON'T,
WE MIGHT RUN HEAD-ON
INTO THE SOUTHBOUND
FREIGHT! IT'S DUE
THROUGH HERE
PRETTY SOON!

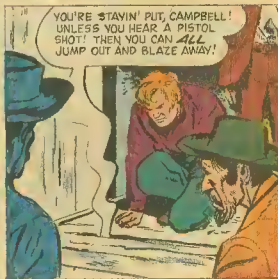


A SWITCH IS FLIPPED, AND "THE
GENERAL" BACKS INTO THE SIDING...

YOU BOYS OIL UP THE ENGINE
AND CARS! DON'T DO ANY
TALKING! LEAVE THAT
TO ME!







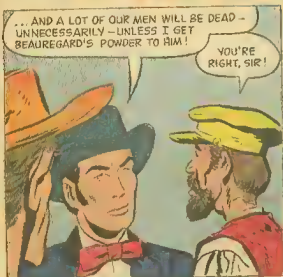
FOR AN AGONIZING FORTY-FIVE MINUTES, ANDREWS AND HIS MEN "SWEAT IT OUT," WAITING FOR THE UNSCHEDULED FREIGHT. THE O. & N. SWITCHMAN'S SUSPICIONS MOUNT...

SOMETHING'S BAD WRONG, STEPHENS! FULLER WOULDN'T BE **THIS** LATE WITHOUT LETTIN' US KNOW...



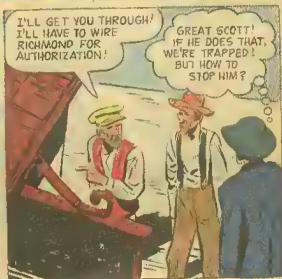
... AND A LOT OF OUR MEN WILL BE DEAD - UNNECESSARILY - UNLESS I GET BEAUREGARD'S POWDER TO HIM!

YOU'RE RIGHT, SIR!



I'LL GET YOU THROUGH! I'LL HAVE TO WIRE RICHMOND FOR AUTHORIZATION!

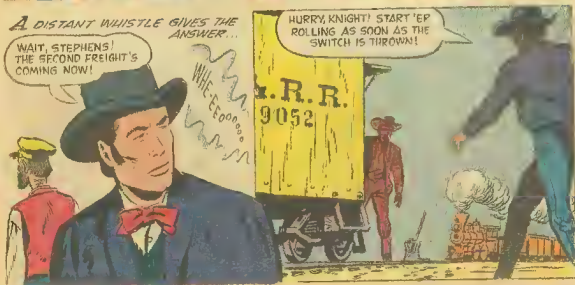
GREAT SCOTT! IF HE DOES THAT, WE'RE TRAPPED! BUT HOW TO STOP HIM?



A DISTANT WHISTLE GIVES THE ANSWER...

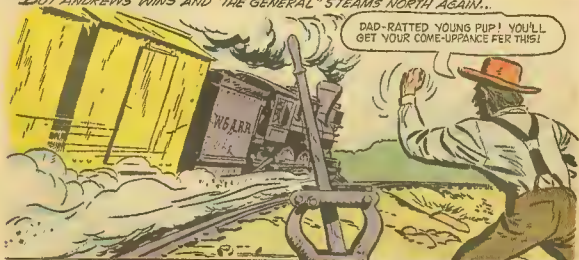
WAIT, STEPHENS! THE SECOND FREIGHT'S COMING NOW!

HURRY, KNIGHT! START 'EM ROLLING AS SOON AS THE SWITCH IS THROWN!

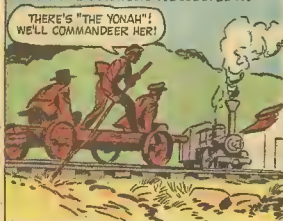




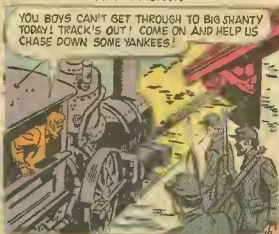
BUT ANDREWS WINS AND "THE GENERAL" STEAMS NORTH AGAIN...



MEANTIME, "THE GENERAL'S" THREE PURSUERS NEAR THE LITTLE WAY STATION OF ETOWAH AND SEIZE THE ENGINE ANDREWS NEGLECTED...



A FEW QUICK WORDS—AND "THE YONAH" CHUGS SLOWLY ONTO THE MAIN TRACK...



THEN "THE YONAH" CAREENS ON
AT A FAST CLIP...



BUT AT KINGSTON, THE TRACK IS BLOCKED BY
THE TWO FREIGHT TRAINS...

DON'T RAIL AT ME BECAUSE
THEY GOT AWAY! I HAD NO
WAY OF KNOWING THEY
WERE YANKEE SPIES!

YOU DO *NOW*! SO TRY
TO GET WORD UP THE LINE
BEFORE THEY CUT ANY
MORE WIRES!



LOOK! THE ROME TRAIN...ON THE SIDE
TRACK!...IT'S MOVING OUT! LET'S GET
ABOARD HER!



BUT LITTLE JEFF CAIN IS TOO SLOW...

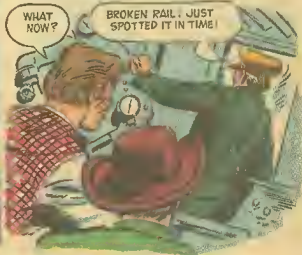
HANG IT (COUGH!) I'D O'
GIVEN PLENTY TO CATCH UP
WITH THOSE YANKS!

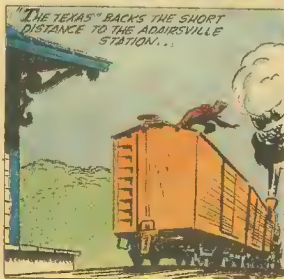


SEVERAL MILES LATER, THE ROME TRAIN
SLAMS TO A SKIDDING STOP...

WHAT
NOW?

BROKEN RAIL. JUST
SPOTTED IT IN TIME!

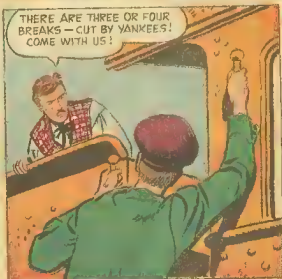
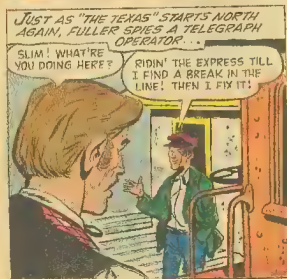
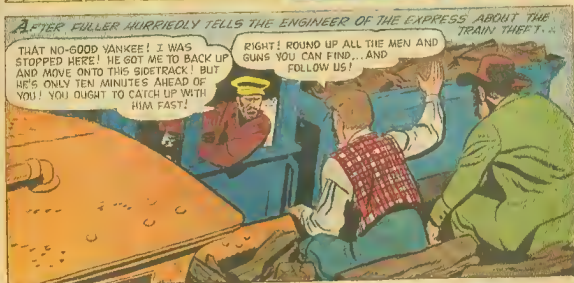
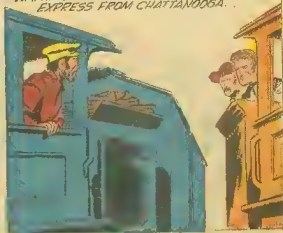




THROTTLE OPEN WIDE, "THE TEXAS"
ROCKETS BACKWARD ON TO THE NORTH...



NOT FAR NORTH, THE PURSUERS IN
"THE TEXAS" FIND ANOTHER TRAIN
WAITING ON A SIDING - THE SOUTHBOUND
EXPRESS FROM CHATTANOOGA.



WE'LL NEED YOU TO SEND A WIRE...WHEN AND IF WE FIND A PLACE TO SEND IT!



WHILE "THE TEXAS" IS AGAIN RUMBLING NORTH, ANDREWS AND HIS MEN STOP TO BREAK ANOTHER RAIL...

WE'VE GOT THE WIRE DOWN, SIR!

GOOD! WHEN WE GET THIS RAIL UP, THERE'LL BE A BROKEN TRACK FOR EVERY TRAIN SOUTH...



AT THE SCREAM OF A TRAIN WHISTLE TO THE SOUTH, THE MEN FREEZE...

NO TIME FOR THAT RAIL NOW, MEN! GET ABOARD, FAST!... YOU, KNIGHT - POUR ON THE STEAM!

WHEEEEEOO...



THIS TIME THE CHASE IS REALLY ON! DESPERATELY, THE YANKEES TRY EVERY MEANS TO STOP THEIR PURSUERS...

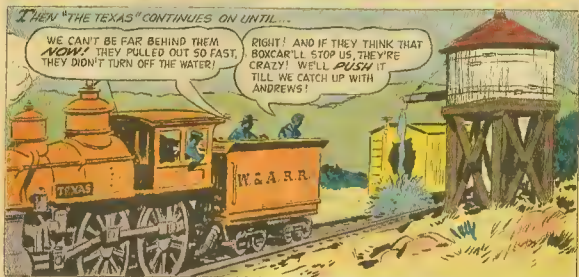
AFTER SEVERAL ATTEMPTS, CAMPBELL MANAGES TO LAND A CROSS-TIE STRAIGHT ACROSS THE RAILS BEHIND "THE GENERAL"...



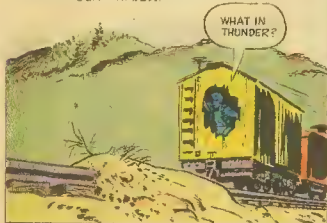
BUT BEHIND THEM, THE WATCHFUL FULLER SPOTS THE DANGER AND HALTS "THE TEXAS" IN THE NICK OF TIME...

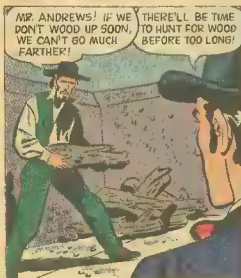
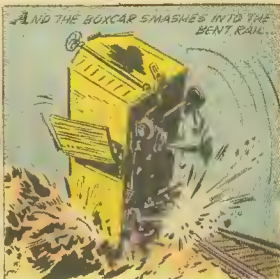




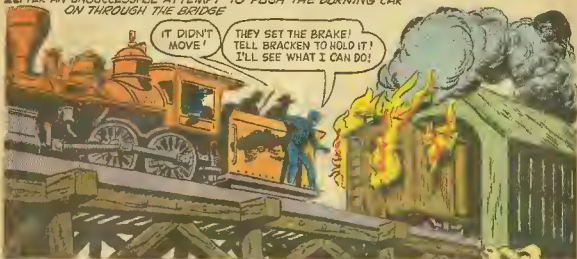


TAKING UP HIS LOOKOUT POST IN THE BOXCAR, FULLER DISCOVERS ANDREWS STILL HAS A TRICK UP HIS SLEEVE... A CAMOUFLAGED BENT RAIL...





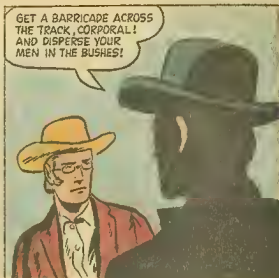
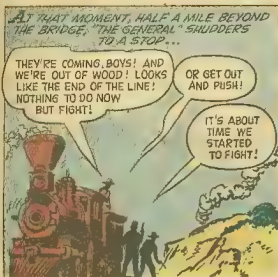
**AFTER AN UNSUCCESSFUL ATTEMPT TO PUSH THE BURNING CAR
ON THROUGH THE BRIDGE**



**THE FLAMING CAR ROLLS ON
THROUGH THE BRIDGE...**

**...COMING TO A HALT A FEW FEET BEYOND.
HERE, WITH FIRE HOOK AND SHOVELS, FULLER
AND THE OTHERS QUICKLY PUT OUT THE FLAMES...**







BLAST IT! I FIGURED I'D TANGLE WITH AT LEAST *ONE* JOHNNY REB!



WELL, FULLER! YOU'VE GOT "THE GENERAL" BACK! YOU OUGHT TO FEEL REAL GOOD!

I'LL FEEL BETTER WHEN THE *ARMY'S* GOT THOSE YANKEES!



AFTER A WEEK OF ELUDING CONFEDERATE SEARCHING PARTIES, CORPORAL PITTENGER AND TWO OTHERS ARE CAPTURED AND TAKEN TO GENERAL LEADBETTER'S CHATTANOOGA HEADQUARTERS...



TO THE GENERAL, PITTENGER TELLS THE STORY ANDREWS HAD MADE UP...

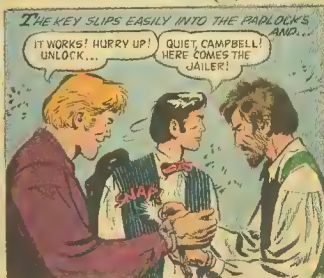
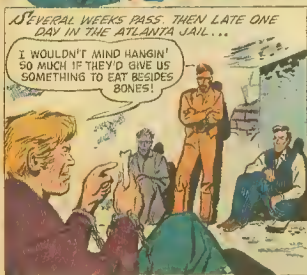
I'M FROM FLEMING COUNTY, KENTUCKY, SIR! I CAME SOUTH TO ENLIST IN YOUR ARMY!

GOOD! I KNOW JUST THE PLACE FOR SUCH A SMART YOUNG LAD! MY AIDE WILL TAKE YOU THERE!



A SHORT WALK DOWN THE CORRIDOR, AND PITTENGER IS USHERED INTO A LARGE ROOM WHERE...

YOU MUST KNOW ALL THESE "SOUTHERN SYMPATHIZERS," MISTER! ALL OF YOU MEN SEEM TO COME FROM FLEMING COUNTY!



I'LL KEEP HIM BUSY WHILE YOU FREE THE OTHERS, KNIGHT!... BUT EVERYBODY PRETEND LIKE YOU'RE STILL MANACLED!

YES, SIR!

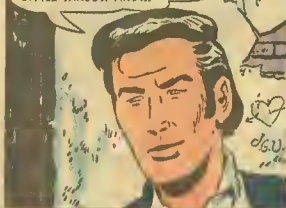


THAT NIGHT, WHEN THE JAILER IS ASLEEP...

HERE'S MY PLAN! WHEN WE COME BACK FROM OUR AIRING TOMORROW, I'LL SLIP UNDER THE JAILER'S COT AND HIDE THERE TILL DARK!



AFTER HE'S ASLEEP, I'LL TIE AND GAG HIM - STEAL HIS KEYS AND UNLOCK THE DOORS! THEN WE'LL TIE BLANKETS TOGETHER, LET OURSELVES DOWN THROUGH HIS OFFICE WINDOW AND...



NO, MR. ANDREWS! WE'RE TIRED OF BEING SPIES - WE WANT TO FIGHT OUT IN THE OPEN... TOGETHER!

THE OTHER MEN ALL FEEL THE SAME WAY, TOO, SIR!



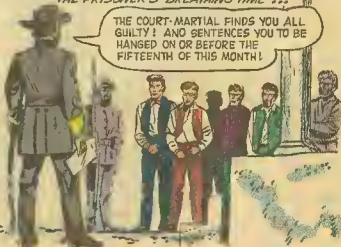
WELL... IF THAT'S THE WAY EVERYBODY FEELS...

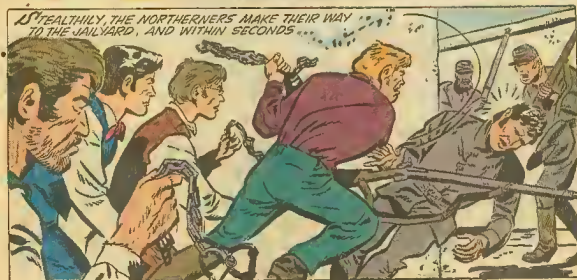
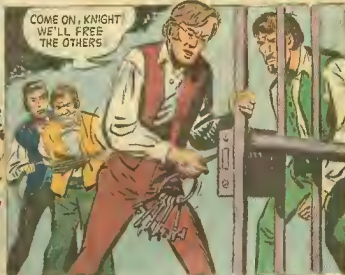
I'M SORRY, SIR... BUT IT'S GOT TO BE THAT WAY! OR WE HAVEN'T A CHANCE OF GETTING AWAY! NOW... HERE'S MY PLAN!

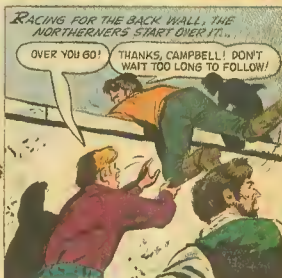
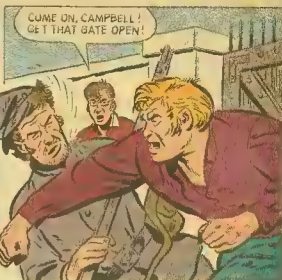


THE NEXT AFTERNOON, IN THE JAIL YARD DURING THE PRISONER'S "BREATHING TIME"...

THE COURT-MARTIAL FINDS YOU ALL GUILTY! AND SENTENCES YOU TO BE HANGED ON OR BEFORE THE FIFTEENTH OF THIS MONTH!







GOLLY! LOOKS LIKE ANDREWS AIN'T AFRAID TO FIGHT, AFTER ALL! RECKON I'LL HAVE TO GIVE HIM A HAND!



BUT THE BIG MAN'S EFFORTS ARE FUTILE, AND A MOMENT OR SO LATER, IT IS ALL OVER...



AGAIN IT IS NIGHT...

YOU SURE SHOWED THOSE JOHNNY REBS SOME REAL FIGHTIN', SIR!

SO DID YOU, BILL! BUT WE'VE GOT TO SHOW THEM SOMETHING MORE! ... THAT WE KNOW HOW TO DIE!



SOME ESCAPED AND SOME WERE HANGED... BUT MONTHS LATER, AT THE WAR DEPARTMENT...

LED BY A BRAVE, TRUE MAN, YOU AND THOSE WHO DIED WITH HIM CARRIED OFF THE BOLDEST EXPLOIT OF THE WAR! FOR THIS CONSPICUOUS BRAVERY, YOU ARE THE FIRST EVER TO RECEIVE THE NEW CONGRESSIONAL MEDAL OF HONOR!



BUT WE DON'T DESERVE THEM, SIR! WE WERE JUST ORDINARY SOLDIERS!

TRUE, CORPORAL! BUT THAT'S ALL OUR COUNTRY NEEDS! PLAIN, ORDINARY MEN... LIKE YOU!



A PLEDGE **DELL COMIC** TO PARENTS

The Dell Trademark is, and always has been, a positive guarantee that the comic magazine bearing it contains only clean and wholesome entertainment. The Dell code eliminates entirely, rather than regulates, objectionable material. That's why when your child buys a Dell Comic you can be sure it contains only good fun. "DELL COMICS ARE GOOD COMICS" is our only credo and constant goal.

**VACATION TIME IS ALL
TOO SHORT-** Don't lose part

of your vacation by having
an accident

BE SMART-PLAY SAFE!



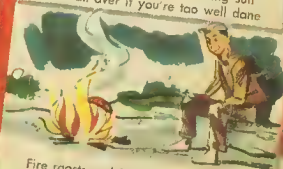
When climbing hold with both hands tight
Bad falls break bones from any height



When playing under the burning sun
It hurts all over if you're too well done



With your own dog it's fun to play
But strange dogs? Better keep away!



Fire roasts and fries things, too
Don't get too close—it might fry you!



Skating's fun far short and toll
But bumping others means a fall



When playing on sand or dirt or grass
Play safe! Clear away the rocks and glass!

LOOK, KIDS! Tell Mam that

JUICY FRUIT GUM is pure and
wholesome and won't fill you
up between meals. Remind
her to keep plenty on hand
all the time

